

17.  
**The London Cuckolds.**

An Excellent New Song, to an Old Tune, &c.

I.

12. June. 1682.

**G**ive over, you Whiggs,  
Your Protestant Jiggs,  
Have a care of a **T O R Y** *Coranto*;  
The *Bully's* at home,  
Whilst abroad you do roame  
To get Hands to your New *Covenanto*.

II.

He Enters with ease  
The Fort if he please,  
'Mean time you are forc't for a *Ranto*  
'Gainst King and State too,  
To get One, at most Two,  
To Subscribe to your New *Covenanto*.

III.

Your Baggs at one End  
She Empties to Lend  
To her Dear, because **T O R Y** *Gallanto*.  
You th' other End save  
For that Goggle ey'd Knave,  
For to Swear to your New *Covenanto*.

IV.

If you smell her out,  
Her Jury, no doubt,  
But will bring in the Bill *Ignoranto*,  
Whilst you take such pain  
*Ignoramus* to gain,  
For to stand by your New *Covenanto*.

V.

You grudge your selves Meat  
At the Nine-penny Treat,  
To encourage some Protestant *Canto*,  
To abuse the brave Duke,  
Or the **T O R Y S** rebuke,  
Or to cry up the New *Covenanto*.

VI.

Bonny Lads your Caps Burn,  
Round, a Round the Fire turn  
With an Honest true **T O R Y** *Coranto*.  
*Jack* *Presbyter* Roast,  
The Great *Polish* Hoast,  
With the Solemn League and *Covenanto*.

L O N D O N, Printed for C. Tebrooke, 1682.